

LETTERS

FROM

GOD

A compilation of encouraging words I received from Jesus Christ during very trying times and the prayers I prayed.

By Pietra de Bod



To the Lover of my soul...my one true love.

Jesus Christ

I love the way You love me.

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My child, come to Me in your weariness. Come to Me as you are. I long that you would come. Am I not the all-sufficient One?

Yet you refuse to seek Me. You refuse to come to the only Living Water that can satisfy and quench your thirst.

How I long to take you up in My arms, but you refuse. Am I not able to contain all your sorrows? Have I not born them all and have taken note of your cares as My children? How much more precious are you to Me than the sparrows, yet you say your ways have gone unnoticed by your God.

You ask Me where I am, but I AM Immanuel. You refuse to fall on the Rock, the Rock that can withstand any storm. Waves upon waves have come upon you. Drowning in despair you refuse to cling to Me. The Rock that can save.

You can only cling to Me if you let go of what you are holding onto.

Come to Me, for I AM lowly and meek. Learn of Me and take My yoke upon you. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light.

I am waiting My child. Like the prodigal Father I will accept you in your filth and despair. You are Mine. Can a mother forget her child? Neither can I. I have engraved your name in the palm of My hands.

Come My child, I am waiting.

Scripture ref: Matthew 11: 28 - 30



AS YOU ARE PRAYER

Father, every moment of every day you are right beside me. I often forget how you turn all things together for good. I often forget that you will never leave or forsake me. You are not a man that you would lie. You see every little detail of my life. Even the hair on my head you have numbered.

Sometimes I face the unbearable. Sometimes I do not want to face it at all. I would rather that someone else. But you are a friend that sticks closer than a brother. You truly are all sufficient in everything that I need. You will make a way of escape in this trial that I face. You are the Way, the Truth and the Life.

Give me the grace to endure joyfully the testing of my faith in the midst of impossibilities and grant me the wisdom to not trust in my own understanding, but acknowledge You in all my ways.

Help me to rise above what I feel so that I may stand upon the Rock, my true foundation. I lay it all down at your feet and know that even in this, you will be glorified.

You are the Rock of my salvation and my strong tower. When I am weak, You are strong.

I thank you that whatever I need in this day, you have already provided.



The grass drinks in every drop of love I shower. The flowers turn their gaze to the sun. Every perfect gift is from the Father. Will you look with disdain upon the small? Will you measure with your scale or can you begin to even think how I measure?

For it is a small thing for Me to hold the earth in the span of My fingers and to place the waters of the sea in My cup. Yet, when I give to you, I give many things you need, but what you need the most is My love.

My children are constantly seeking what more they can gather and they go hungry even with barns full of plenty. They hunger for that which cannot fill and they thirst for what cannot quench. But I say unto you, seek ye first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you.

Measure not according to your standard, but to Mine. For I know what you have need of. Is what I have given you not what you now need perfect? If your earthly fathers knew what to give you, how much more your Heavenly Father who knows what good and perfect gifts to give you?

So rest in My sufficiency for I AM more than enough. Rest in Me, I AM your provider.

Those who fear the Lord shall lack no beneficial thing. Look at the lilies in the field. Are you not more of value to Me than the flowers? Though you be as dust and though you are weak, it is not the vessel that is of value but its contents.

You are filled with Me and all the riches and wisdom and treasure of My Father is in Me. Knock and the door shall be opened. Seek and you shall find. But do not seek and ask with selfish motives.

Seek My Kingdom first and seek Me. I AM more than enough.

Scripture ref: Matthew 6: 19 - 34



Father, it is so easy for my heart to be drawn away from that which is most needful. You are all I need. In You all my needs are met. Even if I do not get them when I want to, you truly know what is best for me now. You always have a purpose with what I go through.

Thank you that I can trust you to provide for me not just physically, but emotionally and spiritually. Thank you that I can know that You give Your angels charge over me to protect me. You will send the ravens to feed me at the right time, just like you fed Elijah.

I am a child of the King and the King takes care after His children. Thank you that I can place my trust in you for every physical need. I choose not to worry, and to place all my care in Your loving hands, because you care for me. This is not always easy, but I know You will hold my hand and guide me.

I also choose to seek Your Kingdom first. When I do this, you will provide for me in every other way.



Fear not My child, for I will meet you at the well and there speak tenderly to you. Only come, come and drink of the water I will give you. For it will fill and satisfy you and you will never grow thirsty.

Do not go to another well, for your desire is to be filled with Me. No other well contains the water, living water I wish to give you. For out of your inner most being the living water will flow as a testimony of My faithfulness to you, so that others may drink.

Do not be concerned whether others will drink, for only those who are thirst after righteousness will come. You cannot make them. Entrust them to Me. I will draw them to Me.

Only you must drink. In this time of famine and drought of life I will draw them unto Me. But you are My witness. Will they come if there are no witnesses?

Therefore, if the well is full in a time of drought, they will come. Only you must be filled.

Come My child, come and drink that you may be filled.

Scripture ref: John 4: 1 - 30



AT THE WELL PRAYER

Father, I have drunk from so many wells. And never have they satisfied Me. They may have given some small pleasure in the moment, but never lasting. But You are the wellspring of my life.

All my springs are shut up in You.

Whom do I have in heaven but You? I only thirst for You. You are the Living Water. Your Word is the Living Water. I want to come and drink of Your Word and be filled. I want to drink until I overflow. So that others too may come and drink of Your living water.

Give me the grace to drink every day from Your Word. Let Your Word increase in Me and let it renew my mind. So that I no longer go to an outside source, but drink from my own well, which is You. Come and fill me with Your Holy Spirit and cleanse me of all my unrighteousness. Draw me ever closer to You. Create in me a new heart my God and renew a right spirit in me. A contrite heart You will not despise. You are near to the broken hearted.

I come and drink from Your supply. You are El=Shaddai, the all sufficient One.



CROSSLESS CHRISTIANITY

(ADMONISHMENT)

My children have turned away from the cross. Their very confession is no longer the cross. The cross is where it all began and the cross is where it will all end.

Many have forsaken Me even whilst professing to be Mine. Their hearts are far removed from Me, even in the midst of their confessions. Everything flows from the cross. There from My side came the fountain of life. There from My brow the redeeming thoughts and mind. There from My feet the Way to walk. There from My hands how to love.

But My children have forgotten how I have taken them out from Egypt. They have left the cross behind and have only seen it as the beginning point, and not as the whole. It is the nexus of all. It is the total and supreme expression of who I AM. Of who they now are. And because they left the cross, they no longer know who I AM. Because they have left the cross, they do not know who they are. Confusion and the broad way have become their way.

They have left the narrow way. The cross is the door to the narrow way, but though they go through this door, they do not embrace My cross, nor take up their own.

There is no light, there is no revelation without the cross, because it is the supreme expression of who I AM.

Come back My children, come back to the Way of the cross. Take up your cross. For if you stand one day before Me without a cross, what will I find to be your yoke? For that which you are bound to is your yoke. Will it be your cross?

Without the cross there is no atonement.

Therefore, repent, return to Me. To My cross. Cleave to the cross, for there you will find salvation and deliverance, peace and revelation.

There is no other way by which man can be saved.

Repent!

Scripture ref: Luke 9: 23



Father, You gave Your Son to die a cruel death on the cross for me. I know that He said that I must take up my cross and follow Him. That I must deny myself and die daily.

You never said that I would have to do this alone. You said that you would give me Your Spirit and that Your Spirit will guide me into all truth. Somehow I have chosen what I will die to and have not committed myself to the way of the cross.

I repent Father for my disobedience. I repent of my pride and ask humbly that You will forgive me and cleanse me of all my unrighteousness.

Give me the grace to embrace my cross daily. To be willing to die to self daily. Give me the grace to recognize those areas that still control me. Your Word says that whosoever I serve, he is my master. I present my body unto You as a living sacrifice to be used by You unto righteousness. I ask for the grace and strength to do this daily and to walk circumspectly, knowing that the devil is ready to lie, kill and destroy.

I choose this day to take up my cross.



BE ON YOUR GUARD

Keep guard over your thoughts and emotions like a guard of a prison, as a watchman on the wall.

It is the gate of your life.

With disgust turn away from deception and that which does not hold true to My Word. Do not even come close to it. Get away from it!

Focus with a single eye on where you are going and discern righteously.

Consider and weigh the cost of the path you are on and let the direction and the course of your life be stable and sure, without wavering.

Do not yield to the enemy by looking to your right or your left instead of where your focus should be. But pass away and move on from that which is evil. Be it deception or affliction, stay focused!

Be alert.

Confide in Me and place your hope in Me with all your feelings and thoughts. Do not place your hope in your own discernment or intellect.

In every direction of your journey ask Me what I think and I will show you the right way to take in all your decisions. Do not think that you know the answer or that you can discern, so that you become your own focus. Fear and revere Me and turn away from evil.

This way of living will bring healing to your life and My Spirit will give you strength and life.

Scripture ref: Proverbs 4: 23 - 27

BE ON YOUR GUARD PRAYER

Father, the eyes of man is never satisfied. It always lusts for more. Our hearts wander and then without realizing it, we have fallen prey to deception. Your Word states that the heart is deceitful above all things. I cannot trust my own heart, but I can trust you.

You have given me Your Spirit to guide me into all truth. You have given me Your Word. Your Word is a lamp unto my path and a light unto my feet. When I no longer look to You, I begin to stray either into deception or in unbelief.

Help me to remain focused today and that which You have given me to do. Help me to be obedient and turn far away from evil. Help me also not to compromise in any form but to seek holiness and peace with all men, without no one will ever see the Lord.

I desire to have dove's eyes. Single eyes that only look to You. Thank you that You will help me to develop the self-control in the areas that I have disappointed You. Help me to redeem the time and spend it wisely in a way that will glorify You.

PERFECT LOVE CAST OUT ALL FEAR

All who are in Me and abide in Me will remain steadfast. Have I not said be of good courage for I have given you the land? Will I not go ahead of you and prepare for you, My sheep, the way as your Good Shepherd?

Why do you doubt as Thomas? Have you not entered into the very side he placed his finger in? For surely you need not fear when you are in Me, for perfect love casts out all fear. Therefore come, you who are weary, come to the Shepherd of your heart and commune with Me.

Have I not said that My Father and I will sup with you? Without faith it is impossible to please Me, but many of you have fallen prey to fear and doubt. Is this of Me?

Assuredly not! No, my love casts away all fear.

So examine yourself today whether you be of the faith. Behold I do come quickly, but will the Son of Man find faith on earth when He returns? Hold fast My little ones. I will not delay.

I AM faithful and true.

Scripture ref: 1 John 4: 18

PERFECT LOVE CAST OUT ALL FEAR PRAYER

Father, fear can be so debilitating. It can so easily strangle life and faith from our lives. It overwhelms and it opens the door to so many lies. All these lies can come like waves and overthrow me when I lose sight of Your Word.

Your Word says that faith works by love. Father, please make my roots grown deep into the soil of Your love. Strengthen my inner man with might by Your Spirit and let Christ dwell richly in me. Let me know the depth, width and height of Your love. Not just with understanding, but by experience. That I may know that You are able to do super abundantly above all I could ask or dream.

You said that to know You is eternal life. Fear brings death, but when I know You, and I know Your love, all fear has to flee! I know you will keep me and protect me under Your wings.

I am always safe with you. I do not need to fear what man would do to me. Because You are my strength and my salvation. You are my hope and my strength. A very present help in my time of need.

I choose to believe You because without faith, it is impossible to please You. Father, I believe, help my unbelief so that I may please You in every area of my life. Help me to hold onto Your promises. You will come and bring us home.



Just like the outpouring of rain causes the plant or tree to bloom, so my glory comes and rains upon My children. But alas, like a rebellious nation in drought, so My children no longer seek Me as their vital need.

Can a nation flourish without rain? Will that nation not become a byword as one who use to flourish? But your nation, the source of nourishment to the world have become desolate, a desert and dry.

If My people who are called by My Name will humble themselves and pray, I will heal their land. I AM have spoken this, and yet they seek Me only when it suits them. They are not willing to lose their lives in order to gain it. I am willing to give life in abundance. My grace is free, but it is not cheap. If you will seek Me, with all your heart, you will find Me.

Yet My people do not seek Me with all their hearts. They start the race with great expectations and the moment when those expectations are not met in their time, they start to lose momentum. They start to slow down and become distracted until they stop running all together.

It is earnestness with endurance that make up zeal. Without zeal there is no reason for any race. For zeal will make you go all the way.

O My children, come to Me for I AM your strength. Look to Me the Author and Finisher of your faith. Make sure that you count the cost before you begin and run with all My strength that I will provide.

Only come to Me, hold fast to your faith and run towards the finish line. Do not slow down, do not look to the left or to the right. Stay focused on Me and run!

Does My Word not clearly state that great is the reward of those who overcome? Be assured that your lukewarmness is nauseating to Me. But, if you repent and return to your first works, I will reward those who overcome.

Return to Me My children, return to your first works and seek Me.

Scripture ref: 1 Corinthians 9: 24 - 27



RUN WITH ZEAL PRAYER

Father, sometimes a race has some serious hills and sometimes the race just seems too long. You have said that you will provide whatever I need in order to endure and finish this race.

I ask forgiveness for allowing self-pity to take my eyes off you and onto my problems. You know before the time how difficult each person's race will be. I thank you that I can know that this race is not just for this world. It is a race with an eternal reward.

Help me I pray to keep the faith and to endure until the end. Help me not to slack down but rather to do what I do for Your glory. I do not run for myself. I run for You.

Give me the grace to do those first works again that speaks of my love and devotion towards You. You said that if we love You we will do Your commandments. I pray that You will convict me where I lack in fervent devotion to You.

I run for you.



BE STILL AND KNOW

Will I forget those that I have knitted together in the womb? For are they not My children and will I not look after My own? You have asked and I have heard, but you must ask in faith for I AM a rewarder of those who seek Me diligently in faith.

Seek Me and you will find Me. But what are you to do once you find Me? You will find that I stick closer than a brother. You will find that I truly am your Husband. You will find that I AM your healer. You will find all that I AM.

BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD.

Be still and know that there is no storm too big for Me, not even the storm raging within you. Come My children, hearken to Me. I AM your place of safety, your fortress and your rock. The waves and the wind obey Me, for even these waves and winds in your life are My very instruments to break down the dividing wall between you and Me.

For I desire to dwell in the midst of you. Yes, even in you. But shall I find that you have closed yourself from Me? I will not open the door, you have to. I stand at the door and knock. If you will believe and open, My Father and I will come in and sup with you. We will make you to feast at the Kings table, children of royalty and chosen ones.

Not forsaken, but dearly loved by your Father in heaven.

Come to Me, for I am your healer, the restorer of the breach and your deliver.

Come My children, come.

Scripture ref: Psalm 46: 10

BE STILL AND KNOW PRAYER

Father, once again I come to you, knowing that there is nothing impossible with God. Nothing. Forgive me for looking to myself for the answers when you are all along within Me. Teach me to abide in You in everything that I do.

When the storm rages and everything seems out of control, let me know that nothing will separate me from Your love. Your love is dependent on You and not me. Your love sustains me and brings me hope.

Only as I meditate on You and Your faithfulness, am I reminded that I truly can be still and know that You are God. You know my every need. You know what I need right at this moment, better than what I do. You can handle anything I need to face in this day. Nothing is impossible with you.



Like a tender root starting to grow in the soil of this earth, I have taken you from dry and barren places and have planted you in the soil of My love.

Tenderly I have watched over you. I have chosen you. You are Mine.

Destined to grow in My love, to abide in My love. The fruit of the tree is not for the tree, but for the Husbandman. The fruit is for the healing of the nations. The glory is for Me, for I alone receive the glory.

But, I AM your portion.

I will bring the showers and I will feed you with My own hand. I will tend to your tender roots and cause them to grow deep and strong.

There will be storms and winds that will want to threaten your existence, but who can uproot that which I have planted? You are a planting of the Lord.

It is time to bear the fruit and to bring healing. I have made you whole. I have become your source. So drink deep droughts of My love. Stretch and grow in the soil of My love and flourish!

For winter has passed, the blossoms have come out and the season for fruit is here.

Come My Beloved, let Me taste the fruit of My labor. For does the Husbandman not have a right to the fruit of His labor?

Come to Me, worship Me in Spirit and in Truth.



Father, You deserve all the glory for what You have done in my life. What would have become of me if You did not have pity on me. I have been saved by so much grace and You have watched over me.

Never forsaking me, never leaving my side. I am truly Yours.

You have pruned away in my life that which have not brought You glory. You have faithfully watched over the garden of my heart and have firmly planted me in Your love.

Today I worship You for you make all things beautiful in Your time.

I love the way You love me.



I will keep those whose minds are set on Me in perfect peace.

Your mind must be like the glassy sea before My throne. There are no ripples, no distractions.

This foundational sea of glass is My word. So when your mind is one with My Word, it is fixed, it is at rest and it is one with Me.

In total agreement. But all these other distractions cause you to be double minded and you have not a sound mind, but running thoughts. Taking thoughts captive is not just the arrows of the enemy, but your own thoughts too. You must bring each and every single thought of yours into alignment and into agreement with My Word.

I have said that I have given you My mind, but this does not just mean to know My thoughts, but also that you will have peace of mind. You will be still like the glassy sea and know that I am God. So be diligent with what it is I AM saying to you now, and resist the enemy's arrows, but also take captive your thoughts and bring all into obedience to what I AM saying to you. So you will not be distracted, but remain in My perfect peace.

He will be in perfect peace whose mind is set on me. Set your mind on me.

I want you to be one with My Word. I AM the Word. In the beginning was the Word, the Word was with God and the Word is God. You cannot separate Me from My Word. You cannot say you trust and believe Me and then choose to doubt My Word. You have to know that I and My Word are one. Therefore when you abide in My Word, you abide in Me. Know that when you are not in My rest, in My perfect peace, you have ripples in the sea of your thoughts.

Be still

I AM your source, come drink of Me. I have given you My mind, but yours must be subject to Mine. You cannot have two minds. Be of one mind with Me. Take captive those distractions of mind and be still.

Scripture ref: 2 Corinthians 10: 5



PERFECT PEACE PRAYER

Father, it takes a certain kind of discipline to take our thoughts captive. We so easily forget to be instant and alert. Please give me the grace to take every thought captive. Help me to know Your will so that I may be able discern whether a thought is of You or not.

Help me to have the self-control to have my mind fixed on You. To not look to what goes on around me and not to fear possible outcomes. But to be still and know that You are God.

Thank you that I can know that You will provide me with what I am lacking in this area.

You have not given me a spirit of fear, but of love, power and a sound mind. I have the mind of Christ and therefore I can know that whenever I need to give an answer or an account, You will make my mind fruitful to know what to say in that moment.

Your Word is the final authority in all my circumstances.

I love You Father.



SHUT UP IN HIM

Don't you know that all your streams are shut up in Me? Did I not tell you that out of your innermost being will flow rivers of living water? For when you are shut up in Me, you will drink from those very living waters in you.

For you are shut up in Christ, and when you are in Me, everything you need comes from Him. All the hidden treasures of wisdom and understanding is in Him. So keep the well, the fountain of your heart pure, for out of it flows the issues of life. Did I not tell you that you cannot have bitter and sweet water from the same fountain?

Therefore, keep diligent watch over our fountain. I said that I would abide in you and if you abide in Me and in My Word, these living waters will flow from your innermost being.

Be zealous therefore for the keeping of this fountain. Remain in Me and I will wash you continually with the water of My Word.

You will indeed worship Me in Spirit and in truth, but only as these waters flow from you. I seek pure worship, pure devotion. This devotion only comes as you drink of Me.

Come therefore, all who are thirsty after righteousness and I will give you to drink.

I AM the fountain of living waters.

Scripture ref: Song of Solomon 4: 12



SHUT UP IN HIM PRAYER

Father, You have ruined me for this world. There is nothing in this world that I desire. You alone I desire. And I am thirsty for Your righteousness. Your Word says that I will be filled. Thank you for the water of Your Word flowing from me and that the more I give, the more I am filled. Your Word will never return void and it is indeed a river within me.

I also thank You for Your daily spoken Word to me. It brings me so much joy to know that the Creator speaks to me and loves me unconditionally. It brings me joy to see how You guide me with Your spoken word and written word.

I am hidden in You with God. You are the source of my joy!



THIS IS ETERNAL LIFE

My presence is where I hide you. There I AM all you need. There I AM just as you are you having your being in Me as I in you.

The two shall become one. I have asked you to seek My face that you may know Me. This is My desire that My children may be continually acquainted with Me. That they may know Me as eternal life. I wish to give them eternal life.

To know Me.

Seek My face more and more and so I will reveal myself to those who do. Those who earnestly seek Me with all their heart, I will show Myself. I hide in order to be found. David asked that I would not cast him away from My presence, and so he knew the value of My presence.

For My presence is not the gift, but I AM.

I AM giving Myself to you, to be found of you and for you to be found of Me. There is no greater exploit than to seek the God of the Universe, the Creator of all. My depths have no end. Deep calling unto deep. The Beginning and The End.

Come then, the veil has been torn. Enter by faith My child and come. Come drink freely from the river of life, come eat freely from the Tree of Life, and live!

Seek My face.

Scripture ref: John 17

THIS IS ETERNAL LIFE PRAYER

Father, I have sought You and have found You in so many ways.

You have revealed Yourself to me over and over and still I have not come to the end of all my knowing. And in each revelation, new life has come and filled my lungs. Eternal life flowing from me, even in the very air I breathe.

You are my life. Thank you for the price You paid that I may have this eternal life now. Life in abundance now! What a joy You are to me Father as I enjoy this unity with You. Nothing will be able to separate me from Your love – nothing!

Thank You for always helping me in my search to find You. You hide Yourself so that I may search. It is the best adventure anyone can have.

To find You and be found by You is my joy!



I HAVE CALLED YOU

Fear not My child for it is a day like this that I have called you to. A day to proclaim My righteous dealings towards those who are poor, broken and hungry.

Have I not said that you must feed my sheep? Will I that called you not also provide the seed for the sower? Only you be brave and courageous.

Know that I AM God and that you lean not on the arm of the flesh, but on My Spirit.

I AM abundantly yours, My child. You are Mine.

You have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you to bear fruit and fruit more abundantly. I will provide not only the seed, but also I AM the Lord of the harvest.

Look! The harvest is ripe. Go out! Reap also that which others have sown because I will send you to water the seed that others have sown.

Only be brave. Do not look to the former things. Behold, I am doing a new thing. Out of the desert will flow rivers of living water.

Drink of Me and be filled. Come buy of Me all that you need.

Seek My Kingdom first and all the other things shall be added unto you.

Scriptures ref: Isaiah 55



Father, who am I that You would even look upon me? Who am I that You would choose me to go out and work for You? I know that it is nothing that I have done, but rather I am Your workmanship in Christ Jesus unto good works, which You have preordained that I should walk in them.

I know that this is grace upon grace. Grace continually abounding over me.

Thank You Father that only in You can I be brave and courageous. You have given everything up for me Jesus in obedience to Father. Thank You for giving me Your Holy Spirit to guide me, teach me, and strengthen me in my calling that You have prepared me for.

I trust You in every assignment and will not lean on my own understanding.

Thank You Father...Here I am, send me.



I AM YOUR REWARD

I AM your exceeding great reward. I AM not I will be, but I AM.

As you have poured out all of you into the hourglass of your life, I AM about to turn your world over and that which you have poured out to me, will I not only pour back, but remember the sand of the sea comes from my storehouse.

My thoughts towards you are more than the sand of the sea. I AM your exceeding reward. Every grain of sand given to me has not been in vain, but you have poured it into the storehouse of heaven. I keep account of all you have given me. You will not be able to give account of what I will give you, just as you cannot number the sands of the sea.

Receive by faith what I AM giving to you now...by faith.

Let go, open up just as an hourglass receives what is poured into it without restraint, so open up to me. What begins as a trickle, will soon fill you to overflowing. Empty therefore yourself, so that I may fill you my children.

I AM your exceeding great reward! Now!

Scripture ref: Hebrews 11: 6



Father, what more can I ask? You are all I desire. The greatest gift of all is You.

Thank you for all You have done in me to help me pour out my life unto You. You have given your all to me. You have given me Your Son as a sacrifice for the atonement of my sin. And still You desire to reward me!

Not with things, but with You! How blessed am I that I may know You intimately and know that as my heavenly Husband, You desire to lavish me with gifts. Not that which is earthly, but that which is spiritual and eternal. So great is Your grace towards them that seek You with all their heart.

You truly are my exceeding great reward!

IN MY HAND

You are in My hand. This is your place, in My hand. Enfolded by Me, directed by Me. Not your will but Mine. Not your words, but Mine.

Have I not said you will hear a voice behind you saying "This way"? Why then do you insist on going your way? As water flows in the direction downhill, will it insist on going up? Even so, be as water that flows without resistance. So shall My life and words flow as you submit under the promptings of My Spirit.

Remember, the letter kills, but the Spirit gives life.

You no longer give direction, but I am your compass. I AM the way.

So rest My child, rest where I alone can direct You and submit to My promptings. I know your desire is to please Me and I will work that in you. Do not fear. Trust that I will work all things together for good, for you. Though all will not like your words, in the end they are My words.

Remember, they will think they are doing My work, but they are not. Those who are of the flesh cannot receive the things of the Spirit, but I have given you My mind. Do not fear their retorts or how they relate to you. Fear me.

For I require obedience of you in such an hour as this. It is a critical time for My children to seek Me with all their heart. Will I find faith when I come? Many hearts will grow cold. I AM the fire...stay warm, stay close to Me. In the shelter of My wings, in the hollow of My hand.

I will never leave you. Obey and trust and I will make your way prosperous.

I love you My child. I love you dearly. I have seen all and nothing escapes My eyes. I AM indeed the God who sees. Leave vengeance to Me. I AM the righteous judge. Remember, no weapon formed against you shall prosper. Do not forget this. For there will be more. But blessed are you when you are persecuted for My sake. I chose the best for these – My champions.

Love them, forgive them and leave room for vengeance. Know that I AM working in them too for your good.

All is under My control. Trust Me. Trust them with Me. I love all My children. Let Me be Father in My own household. Trust Me.

I will use you.

Scripture ref: Psalm 32



IN MY HAND PRAYER

Father, I know that the only safe place is in You and with You. I also know that those very hands were pierced for me. I gladly rest in Your hands, knowing that You will guide me always in Your truth.

My heart is to speak Your words to all those You send me to and I know that in that moment You will direct me. I will submit to the promptings of Your Spirit. Teach me Your ways continually and lead me in Your paths of righteousness. All Your ways are peace.

I am Your servant and ask that You will strengthen me to do Your will. Give me the grace to be obedient in what You ask and help me to trust You, even if it does not make sense.

You are my defense. You will protect me from the enemy's onslaught. I will fear no evil, for You are with Me. You are the Good Shepherd.

Thank you Father.

COME UP TO THE MOUNTAIN

I want to take you up higher. Higher and higher. It is only the wind of My Spirit that will bring you up to where I AM.

As I said to My disciples, "Where I go, you cannot go. But when I go, I will send you My Spirit and He will teach you all things."

Those with a single eye, My doves of innocence, will know the direction of My Spirit. Over and over, I have said "focus". Heed the voice of My Spirit and come up higher.

Do you hear it? It is My invitation to you. Come up higher to the Mountain, where I will teach you.

This invitation is to you.

But, if your eye is not single, one eye here and another there, are you then not double minded? Therefore, cleanse your hearts you double minded. Come up My Beloveds, come up!

I have many things to show you. Many things I want to teach you, but it is up here. You will have to leave behind in order to come up. But once you allow My Spirit to bear you up, you will start to see from My perspective.

Will you heed my call? My invitation to you?

You are my precious Doves. My called out ones that I have carefully chosen to bring together. To fly in unison with My Spirit. Each of you an expression of My glory, but in unison with Me.

Come up My Beloveds, Come up My Doves and fly!

Scripture ref: Micah 4: 2



Father, where can I hide from Your Spirit?

I have placed all on Your altar and will gladly go up the mountain of God. There I will meet with You face to face. Take me up higher and higher.

I want to soar on the wind of Your Spirit. I want to be with You. I have no other desire but to gaze upon Your beauty and be in Your presence forever more.

I will set my face as a flint and not look to the left or to the right, but I will have a single eye and single devotion to Your purposes alone, for Your glory alone.

In Jesus Name - Amen.



COMPLETE SURRENDER

I have surrendered all to you, won't you surrender all to Me?



Father, You have given me all. You have given me Your life. And in the process You have become my life.

All that I am and all that I have is of You. What I pour forth into others is what You have poured in me. Gladly I surrender all to You. What will I possibly be able to give You that is of any worth when I stand before You one day? All my works for You will be tested with fire. All I have ever done counts as nothing, if I but can have only You. All I want is You.

I surrender all to You.

In Jesus Name - Amen.



THE POTTER'S CLAY

I have worked in you all these years as a Potter with clay. I crushed you, but always in My hands.

I molded you but always with My hands.

The same hands pierced for you, crushed. My body was crushed for you. The servant is not greater than the Master, so you My servant had to be crushed. For out of all this heartache My joy will be your strength.

I made you to be a vessel of honor, not for you, but all the honor and glory goes to Me. My chosen one, I have formed you for My glory. I will pour My Spirit in you. Do you not see it? Have you not heard? The Lord is strong and mighty on your behalf.

I will pour My Spirit in you, a living fountain, healing the nations, restoring the breach and a maker of paths to dwell in. Call upon Me and I will answer you. I will show you great and mighty things. I, the Lord and Creator of New Beginnings. I the Lord, the End.

Trust Me and know that I will finish that which I have started in you. Am I not the Alpha and the Omega, even of your own life?

Know that none can stop what I have started. I alone hold the keys to the doors of your life. That which I open, no one can shut. Whatever I close, no one can open.

Trust Me My little Ones. I have ordained the praises of God from the mouths of babes.

Sing O barren one, for great is the reward of those who trust in Me as babes. Will I find faith when I come? Unless you become as babes, you will net see the Kingdom of God.

Open your eyes and see the New Thing I am about to do.

Open and see!

Scripture ref: Isaiah 64: 8

THE POTTER'S CLAY PRAYER

Father, what a journey this has been. There were times that the crushing was just too much to bear. Countless times I was crushed under your loving hands. Often in the beginning it did not feel loving. It felt harsh and cruel. But I did not know You then as I know You now.

The more I started to know You, the more I knew that every blow was a blow of love.

Your truth kept on setting me free until I was as free as a dove. Only this dove, never wanted to leave Your side. You have broken every chain. You are my deliver and my salvation!

I truly love You on the mountain tops and also in the darkness of the valley. For where You are, darkness has to flee. And it has. There is no more darkness in me, because You are in me. You are my ark.

Hallelujah!

In Jesus Name - Amen.

I WILL GIVE YOU THE DESIRES OF YOUR HEART

Because you have made Me your longing and your only desire, I will give you your every desire and longing. Have I not said that those who lose their life will find it? Even so eye have not seen and ear have not heard the things that I have prepared for you.

Nothing you give Me is eternally lost. Rather it is in My hands. I transform all to new life. Yes, My child, life in abundance. From the smallest to the greatest. AM I not the Omniscient One? Is it not I that know all?

Indeed, it is your heart I have pondered over. As a refiner waiting in anticipation, I have sat and watched in anticipation until I have seen My reflection in you. Yes, the refining has been painful, as was Mine, but glory awaits!

I have storehouses full waiting to be lavished upon My children.

In this season of giving, I AM the greatest giver. I give life. Life eternal and life in abundance. I will wipe away every tear and I will sit with each of My children and be a Father unto them, a husband, a friend, a brother. Yea, a Lover, for You are mine.

I love My own deeply. If I have given You My Son, how much more will I not give you all other things. Yes! Joy! Love! Peace! Gentleness! And all the other fruits of My Spirit. In you and around you.

My glory will rise upon My children whom I have chosen before the foundation of the earth. Do not fear. If I AM for you, who then can be against you? Nothing, no nothing will or can separate you from My love. As a hen gathers her chicks, so long I to gather you all into My embrace, under the shadow of My wings.

I love you My children. I love you.

THE DESIRES OF YOUR HEART PRAYER

Father, You give so much more than what we deserve. We deserve nothing. In the end all we want is You. If all the riches of the world were to be placed before me, I will still choose You. If all the amazing adventures are presented to me, I still choose You.

You alone worked the will and desire in me to only long for You. You have completely ruined me for this world, and I delight myself in You.

Thank You for the big! Thank You for the small!

But mostly, thank You for You.

You are my desire....
In Jesus Name - Amen.



Are you willing for Me to take all your securities away? All those things you have come to depend on? Not physically, but spiritually. To bring a death to your spirituality, however profound and prolific it may have been thus far? The issue is not whether it has been of Me, but whether you are willing that even that which I have given you, I have the right to take. For unless I have full play in what needs to stay or go, am I Lord? I AM either Lord of all, or I am not Lord at all.

For if I AM to do a new thing, does it not stand to reason that the old must not just be left behind, but die? Are you willing for me to bring you to such a death? An utterness towards Me where I will raise you up. Not you yourself out of your own spirituality, however true, but even as death unto death and life unto life. Unless the sacrifice is dead in all its categories, there remains still a residue of self. Even if it is a spiritual self. Yes, complete death is the requirement for the call upon your life unto which I AM calling you. A call where I WILL do through you and not you. For all your spiritual doing to cease, and to allow Me to be all that you need for that call. Not sustained by your spiritual life for which you have died numerous deaths, but sustained by My resurrection life alone.

This is not a call unto which you are required to perform, but Me. Even if you are only the vessel through which I will do so. But it is a call of utterness unto Me. To stand before Me alone and no man, even yourself. No dependency on anything but Me, not even your spirituality that has grown this far

Am I not the husbandman that has the right to My trees? Yes, I AM, even so, should My pruning be severe, I still require My children to submit. More and abundant fruit, requires greater death. Do not be deceived. Have I not said that unless a kernel of wheat falls to the ground, it will abide alone, but if it falls to the ground and die, it will bear fruit and will not abide alone.

Have you decided on the boundaries of your life to what extent you are willing to lay all at My altar? I have given My life for you. I laid My life on the altar. Consider the cost of the call for no call is without cost. Always a death first.

Will you cross over with Me? My anointing will go before you. And I will make a way.

I WILL make a way.

Scripture ref: Jeremiah 1: 5



STAND ALONE PRAYER

Father, who is sufficient for these things? Who can choose himself and make himself ready for these things? Only You alone have mercy upon whom You have mercy.

My unformed substance was known to You even before I was born. All my members were written in Your book and You have called me by my name.

I have no breath, no life in me. I am as the dried bones, who cannot stand or live, if it was not for Your Spirit who lives in me.

O my God, who is sufficient for these things? You choose that which is weak to confound the wise. You raise up the widows and cause them to speak in Your temple. You determine the mouths of babes to shout out Your glory. Who can understand Your ways unless You open our eyes to see and our ears to hear. I am nothing my God, and You are all.

In Jesus Name – Amen.



There is no true identification with the Body of Christ without a true identification with the cross.

To know Him, the suffering servant, the Lamb that was slain.

- Pietra de Bod

KERNEL OF WHEAT FALLING

(Journal entry of my dark night of the soul)

My emotions are overwhelming. A dark cloud of sadness, dare I say "mourning" has settled over me and has made its constant abode in my heart. A depression of another kind. I know it is the Lord's hand upon me. It is heavy and I cannot bear it.

I want it to crush me. I don't want to go on anymore. I'm so tired of fighting Him. I love Him so desperately. O my God! My tears are my bread day and night. All my springs have dried up and the last spring, which is me, is giving in under the pressure of drought.

I am thirsty for the living water of God. O Lord, hear my cry! Daily I seek Thee, but You are not to be found. You hide Yourself from me. I have fallen utterly in love with You, only for You to hide Yourself from me. I have nothing and I am even losing myself. All I have is You and yet it feels as if I don't have even You.

Alone and miserable. Indifferent to all around. As if I am falling. But there is no end to the falling. O my God, let me fall into You! Let me be lost in the ocean of Your love. Let your billows bring an end to the thirst of my soul!

I want to end me.

I want to come to the end of myself. But only You can do it.

O Lord, I am at Your mercy. I lay myself on Your altar. I give You my all. This slow death of my soul is agonizing. Like the hours on the cross, passing away at a rhythm of its own. When will it end? And will I find myself in the grave. I want to die Lord! Not the death of body, but the death of self.

You promised me that unless a kernel of wheat falls to the ground and die, it will remain alone. I have been falling for so long. Let me die.

Who can I share this with? Who will not think me mad for wanting to die when all of the church runs from the idea of dying to self. Yet it was You. You who drew me with Your cords of love so that I would rather die than live without You.

O my God, into Your hands I commit myself.

Not my will be done, but Yours.

Amen.

EVERY DAY PRAYER

Every day you touch me. The sun sets its rays on me in a warm kiss and the wind whisper softly "I love you".

The flowers you give me every day surrounds me everywhere. Saying You adore me. The birds sing their praises to You, but I am the one You have set Your love upon. You surround my walls with songs and shouts of deliverance. In moments unexpected, You send Your Word..."I am thinking of you."

Come away My Beloved, I love you.

You are deeply touched with my sorrows and pain. You died for them. You would rather be torn in pieces than to be separated from me. You would rather endure the lashes of 40 whips on your back. You would rather be crowned with thorns than to stop thinking of me. You desire to be one with me.

To be mine and I am Yours. That we would be united in thought and body and that we would rejoice in our love for one another. You kiss me with the kisses of your mouth and your mouth is sweet like honey. You come by Your Spirit and in my moments of utter desperation, when I wanted to end my life, you lifted me up. Out of the miry clay that threatens my very life. You called me, You looked for me. You sought me in the field, in the city and at home.

You want me with You, there is no where I could go when You will not be. You are always there.

When I wake up, You are there. When I sleep, You bless, You instruct my heart in the night season. You protect me against the wolves and lions. You comfort me, You give me rest by still waters and You silence every storm of my heart. In Your arms I am drawn to Your bosom.

With a fervent love, You jealously fight against all that would want to take Your place. You are jealous for my love and You desire my heart more than anything. Your thoughts about me are more than the sand of the sea. You let the sun rise every morning to proclaim Your faithfulness to me, saying that You will never leave me nor forsake me. That You are true and faithful to me.

You see me, you know my needs and desires and You want to fulfill them all at the right time. You guide me with tenderness and love. Your banner over me is this love.

I walk daily under Your banner of love, for I am Yours.

Amen.

You are still in Your love for me, rejoicing even twirling over it. I am beautiful and fair to you. You adore me and You love to look at me. My eyes of love touches your heart and Your desire my intimacy more than wine. To kiss You with worship, to lift You up as my Husband, the One I chose.

All that I need You will provide, for You are my Provider. I am not in Your way, You are the way, and You take my hand daily to walk beside You to the heart of Father.

You love me, not because You are love, but because You chose me.

I am the object of Your love.

I am Yours and You are mine.

Amen.



ALL IN ALL PRAYER

When You empty me, You do it with the purpose to fill me. But not to only fill within, but without.

A love and peace that surpasses understanding in me and around me. For it is not to be perceived or understood in the flesh, but with the spirit. To baptize not only the body in the Jordan, but to immerse within Your love.

Your love fills all in all. You are in perfect control of all within and without. Every season divine whether in plenty or in drought. There is an abundance from within. This living waters that will never leave me thirsty, regardless of drought or plenty. For all my springs are shut up in You. You are the giver of life and that in abundance.

O beautiful Savior, fountain of life! No longer am I sitting beside the fountain dying of thirst, but the fountain is in me, and I in Him.

How wonderful the sweet abandonment unto Thee, who is all! My nothing for Your everything. Glory to the Lamb of God who washed my sins away!

I am Yours and You are mine.



GARDEN PRAYER

O Lord, My Love. I am Your garden and have always been. A garden for us to dwell in together.

A garden for You.

The little foxes have been chased away. The foxes threatening to trample and destroy our garden. O how faithful art Thou my Love in keeping this garden of Yours. Knowing that You have made me a garden enclosed solely for You sets my heart aflame. I desire to lie down beneath our tree in Your arms. To eat with You the fruits of our garden. How lovely are Your ways that leads to the living waters of our garden. To drink of Your love is the only way to quench my thirst. Nothing else will do. You rapture my soul with Your showers of love.

How wise My Beloved King are You. You watch over me with a jealous heart. Your eye guides me in Your ways. Only allowing into our garden that which You know I can face and that which You know will serve Your purposes.

I am Yours my Love. Come into our garden and eat of our fruits. Drink of the milk and honey. For I am drunk with love, intoxicated with You.



BRIDAL PRAYER

Oh my Lord! I am overwhelmed within. For within my heart I find no hiding place from You. You who pursue me so recklessly, how fierce is your love! For I find myself overwhelmed with dread for such a love as yours. For You are Love. But what kind of love is this? It is spirit and it is heavenly, but I am dust and of the earth.

Your love is fiercely jealous and a consuming fire. The reality that this love is so driven even to die for the object of His passion, scares me. No, it frightens me. Even though all reasoning can console me to rest in this love, I find myself running. For I know now that it asks an ultimate price which I cannot give. I am nothing. What can I possibly give to You? And yet, you ask my heart.

Oh my Love, You have my heart! I am Yours. I have no one besides You. You are my assigned portion, my cup and You maintain my lot. You are my strength, my joy, my shield and my Salvation. You ask not that I would only give You my heart, but that I would give you my life. That I would be Your lover. A love completely and utterly devoted to You.

But I am frail, I am a Shulamite, and Your desire is for me. To consume me. It is a terrible thing to fall into the hands of God. Not only for sinners, but even the righteous. For you carefully plan the destruction of self that You may form Christ in me. It never becomes easier, but it becomes ever increasingly glorious!

Oh my Beloved, draw me to You. For in my longing for you, even though I hide, my soul thirsts for You. I desire You alone and feel that I would die without your presence with me. You are the very air that I breath, my life.

Like a moth to a flame, the flame of Your love, I am drawn to you. Consume me, my Lord, consume me. Your love is better than wine. Intoxicate me. Draw me into Your embrace until we are one. Kiss me, with the kisses of your mouth and cover me with your mantle. I am yours.

Draw me Beloved. Come Lord Jesus come!

HOW CAN IT BE?

How can this be that He loves me?

How can it be that He even sees me?

How can it be that He even knows my name?

How can it be that I am His?

The great I AM
The Holy One
The Omnipotent God
The Omniscient One ...
Loves me?

O Jesus it is You!
You that vouch for me.
O Jesus it is You!
That He sees in me.
O Jesus, Lamb of God
Your blood washes me.

Drawing me, loving me
Holding me, teaching me.
O Jesus, it is You!
Who He sees in me.

Jesus in me,
Jesus around me,
Covering me.
Born again, a new creation!
By water and the Blood
You He sees in me.

My life, my being,
My everything!
It is You He sees in me.

How can it be, that He sees You in me?
I abide in You and You in me.
This is how it can be.

BE STILL MY SOUL

Your God who named the stars, Called you by yours.

Be still my soul,

Your God who formed the mountains,

Formed you.

Be still my soul,
Your God who feeds the birds,
Will never let you go hungry.

Be still my soul,
Your God who calmed the sea,
Will calm the storm in you.

Be still my soul,
Your God holds the earth in His hands,
Has promised that nothing will take you out of His.

Be still my soul,

Your God who wrote all your days in His Book,

Knows your beginning and end.

Be still my soul,

Your God who commands the sun to rise,

Commands His angels over you.

Be still my soul,
Your God who lifts the birds in flight,
Will also lift you up to Him.

Be still my soul,

Though the enemy rages,

Your God has already defeated him.

Be still my soul,
Your God is on your side,
In your midst,
Mighty to save.
His ear is not deaf that He cannot hear,
Nor his arm too short that He cannot save.

Your God sees you,

Hears you,

Loves you.

